

Being a lestrange

by Stephen Dante lestrange

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Summary: Stephen was in a orphanage most of his life and was often picked on for this last name he was a lestrange and he never felt liked he belonged until he met a few people that would change his life for ever . this story is very au and has many oc's and a few ooc it starts 3 years before the first harry potter book it might be a little slow at first read and review fixed mistakes

1. The letter

Fixed c: I do not own Harry potter or twilight

Side note: I whent back and fixed everything the best I could I am writing this whole story on my tablet so there are bound to be some mistakes I will miss and yes I'm writing this story like a screen play because that is how I picture it and that's how im going to write it if you don't like of you don't have to read it this story is oc centered with Cedric and Hermione as secondary characters and the story will cross over with twilight but very later on in the order of the Phoenix arc so that's still far off. Major Ginny ,Ron,Molly, and dumbeldor bashing nice Snape

Pairings: oc,oc] [Hermione,Cedric/Edward], [Harry, draco],[Nevile, oc]

Summary: Stephen had grown up in 's orphanage after his parents died during the first war growing up Stephen had always been an out cast because of his last name lestrange nephew to Bellatrix lestrange son of an infamous deatheater Hugo. He never had any friends until he started his first year at Hogwarts that's when everything changed

chapter1

>i know what your wondering who the fuck is this guy well my name is Stephen Lestange and this is my story and in order to tell it right i must take you 7 years into the past 3 years before harry potter

walked into the great hall
i was 12 years old when i got my Hogwarts letter i had just turned 12 a week before i was worried i would never get it because most receive they're at 11. I lived at 's orphanage at the time my mother and father died during the wizarding war my father was a death eater and i don't know anything about my mother she died giving birth to went to my aunt Bellatrix who is doing a life sentence in azkaban so i became an orphan i never had a family once people found out my last name they treated me like a monster i got used to it after awhile .I never had any friends either and the only friend I ever had she was adopted a week later it was so long ago i don't even remember her name .There was one woman who treated me nice she volunteered twice a month at 's her name was Poppy and i guess you can say she was the only thing i had close to a mother she worked as the med witch at Hogwarts and it just so happens the day i got my letter was one of the days she came to see me

"poppy"-stephen

>"yes?"-poppy
Stephen held out his Hogwarts letter for her to see

>"well its about time my boy" poppy as she embraced him in a hug
"yeah now i get to see you more often"-stephen

>"indeed you do but during school i need you to call me Madam

pomfrey"-poppy
"yes madam "-stephen smiled :)

>"good now lets take you shopping for you're school

supplies"-poppy
"okay"-stephen

>we went to Gringotts to take money out of my Hogwarts account

(Hogwarts sets up accounts for muggelborns and orphans for school

supplies for the full 7 years at Hogwarts) we bought everything on

the supply list but i decided against a pet for now and all that was

left was my wand .<p>

2. My wand

My wand

When I walked in to Mr. Olivander's shop I wasn't sure what to expect

"Ahhh Mister lestrange and madam Pomfrey how nice to see you both"

-Mr. Olivander

"And you " They both said in unison

"So mister lestrange I would assume you are here for you're first wand"

"I am sir "-Stephen

" well you have come to the right place and I believe I know the

right wand just for you actually I have had it for sometime"-Mr.

Olivander winking and heading towards the back for a few moments and

the reemerged with a long thin box and pulled out a beautiful

wand

"English Oak wood ,Unicorn hair core, 14" in length, Swishy

flexibility"-Mr. Olivander handing the wand to stephen

The moment the wand was in Stephen's hand a warm sensation when

through Stephen's body it was calming he could feel a hand on his shoulder he turned to see if it was poppy but she was on the other side of him

"She was right"-Mr. Olivander with a big triumphant smile in his face

" who was sir"-Stephen

"Your mother my dear boy that was her wand she left it to you in her will after she passed she said she knew it would be the right fit for you she had also left a letter for you in the box but it is enchanted and you will not be able to read it until you are ready my dear boy"

Ever since he was a young child all he ever heard about his parents was the fact that his father was a death eater and died during the war and his mother died in labor no one ever talked about her just the horrible things his father had done this wand in his hand was the only piece of her he had he couldn't help but shed a tear

"Are you okay Stephen "-poppy putting her hand on his shoulder for comfort

" yeah I'm alright "-Stephen wiping the tears away

" your mother was a very bright person my boy and extremely kind I'm sure she would be happy to see you right now "-Mr. Olivander

" thank you for this sir it means so much to me"-Stephen

"It was a pleasure to meet you my dear boy I hope to see you again in the future " Mr. Olivander with the brightest smile

"Yes it is getting late and I must get you back to st. Mary's"
poppy

Stephen nodded and shook Mr. Olivander's hand and said his goodbyes

"I'm right behind you "-poppy watching Stephen exit the door then turning to " thank you for this he hasn't had the best of childhoods I know it means a lot to him"-poppy

"Its nothing That boy will do many great things in this life I hope I'm alive to see it you have a good night maddam "-Mr. Olivander

" and you "-poppy nods then exited the shop "ready"

Stephen nods the walk the streets to

"Poppy did you ever know my mother?"-stephen

" I'm sorry I didn't "-poppy with an apologetic look on her face

" I was just wondering because no one ever talks about her just my father "-Stephen

" maybe you will find some answers at Hogwarts'-poppy

"I hope so"-Stephen as they arrived at the orphanage

" okay you remember how to get to the train"-poppy

"Platform 9 and 3 quarters"-Stephen

" good boy now I will see you in a week on your first day
promise"-poppy

"Promise" Stephen and then he hugged poppy "thank you for a fantastic
day poppy'

" anytime my dear boy"-poppy returning the hug"anytime"

3. The train ride

Chapter 3: the train ride

Stephen only had one friend growing up but she left as soon as she came he wished he could remember her name but that was so long he doubted she even remembered him she was a year or to older that's all he could remember. So the idea of making friends was exciting to him a place as big as Hogwarts he was bound to at least make one friend.

Stephen had made his way to kings cross station and stopped at platform's 9 and 10 he took a deep breath and ran straight through the wall and what awaited him on the other side was breath taking there was the Hogwart's express and he could no longer contain his boyish smile he made his way through the crowd of people and boarded the train he searched for an empty compartment and eventually found one towards the back .He had put away his belongings and took a seat near the window and soon there was a knock on his compartment door and two girls came in one was Hispanic with long dark brown hair and brown eyes and the other was strawberry blonde with light blue eyes
.

Stephen had stood up on they're arrival

"Oh hello do you mind if we sit with you "-the one with dark hair

" not at all I'm Stephen lestrange "-Stephen shaking the girl's hands

"I'm Alex castle"-the dark hair girl

" and I'm Brooklyn pax"-the blonde

"Nice to meet you both " Stephen

"Like wise"-the girls said in unison as they all sat down

" so I assume you two know each other"-Stephen

"Well we just met on the platform"-Brooklyn

" but we talked a lot on the way here we are both from america and from pure blood families-alex

"Oh I'm also a pure blood from what I believe but I'm from London"
-Stephen

"What do you mean from what you believe '-brooklyn

" oh well I'm an orphan"-Stephen

"Oh I'm so sorry I didn't mean to"-Brooklyn

Stephen rose his hand " don't worry about it they pased when I was very young "-Stephen

" so are you a first year also"-Alex trying to defuse the tension

"Yes but I just turned 12 not that long ago "-Stephen

" oh my merlin same "-Brooklyn

" you guys are assholes"-Alex pouting because she was 11

There was a moment of silence and then they all busted out laughing

They spent most of the train ride getting to know each other they're favorite books,movies, and all the in between they had already changed in to they're robes

"So what house do you think you will be shorted in to"-Brooklyn

" I haven't really given it much thought"-Alex

"Me either but if I had to guess probably Slytherin from what I understand the whole lestrange family had been in Slytherin"-Stephen

" well what ever house we end up in I just wish we all end up in the same one because well I fell really comfortable around you guys I hope that doesn't sound weird"-Brooklyn

"I feel the same way" Stephen and Alex said in unison and looked at each other and chuckled

The train then came to a complete stop and they exited they're compartment on off the train the older students took the carriages to Hogwarts and the first years to the boats the 3 had stolen one just for them and the made they're way across the water and to Hogwarts Stephen was beyond happy he finally had friends

End
file.